Suicide Said to be Epidemic

Dr. La Rue, the famous French au thority on abnormal phenomona, has, after exhaustive comparison of facts in France, Belgium, England and the United States, come to the conclusion that the inclination to suicide is a mania. and is epidemic. No learned authority has as yet discovered with exactitude whether malaria is epidemic or endemic, but it has been a matter of notoriety for nearly half a century, that the most reliable preventive and curative of the various forms of malaria is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Restored patients have not only set the seal of their approbation upon it in malarial cases, but commended for rheumatism, kidney and liver trouble, nervousness dyspepsia and constipation.

A Bad Use. The press is powerful, for though We do not think it meet,





To Any Reliable Man. of rare power will be sent on trial, without any advance payment, by the foremost company in the world in the treatment of men weak, broken, discouraged from effects of excesses, worry, overwork, &s. Happy marrings esoured, complete restoration or development of all robust conditions. The time of this offer is limited. No C. G. D. scheme; no deception no exposure. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO. 4 MAGARA ST.,

"It seems harder for men to be really great nowadays than it was years ago," said the student of history. "That's very true," replied Senator

Sorghum; "very true, indeed. But I am inclined to think we get better paid for it nowadays."

I have been afflicted with rheumatism for fourteen years and nothing seemed to give any relief. I was able to be around all the time but constantly suffering. I had tried everything I could hear of and at last was told to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I did, and was immediately relieved and in a short time cured. I am happy to say that it has not since returned.-Josh. EDGAR. Germantown, Cal. For sale by A. C.

Not a Resident. I asked her for her loving heart. She paused but for a minute: Then said: "I'm very sorry, but— You really are not in it."

Rev. E. Edwards, paster of the English Baptist Church at Minersville, Pa., when suffering with rheamatism, was adviced to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "A few applications of this liniment proved of great service to me. It subdued the inflammation and relieved the pain. Should any sufferer profit by giving Pain Balm a trial it will please me." For sale by A. C. Ireland.

Modern Warfare. "Heavens! I see by the ninety-third and a half edition of the Whirled, issued 40 seconds ago, that war had been de

'Be calm! I see here in the ninety fifth and three-eighths edition, two and four-ninths seconds off the press, that preliminary articles of peace have been signed."

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

The remedy is intende coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and influenza. It has become famous for its cures of these diseases, over a large part of the civilized world. The most flattering testimonials have been received, giving accounts of its good works; of the aggravating and persistent coughs it has cured; of severe colds that have yielded promptly to its soothing effects, of the dangerous attacks of croup it has cured, often saving the life of the child. The extensive use of it for whooping cough has shown that it robs that disease of all dangerous con- them. sequences. It is specially prized by he who appears to be in command. danger in giving it, even to babies, as it contains nothing injurious. Sold by A.

C. Ireland.

day?" he demands of her. For the life time the girl seems to take full notice of their presence.

"Did you heah what I sed?" he demands

Necessary Provision.

Speaking of his rival, she said: "Ev y one tells me that he is long-headed."
"Of course he is. Nature knows her business. A narrow mind requires a long head."

Geo. B. Secord, the well known contractor of Towanda, N. Y., says: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for a long time and have "Did you mean ter ride Bob's hoss down"." Geo. B. Secord, the well known con in my family for a long time and have found it superior to any other." For sale by A. C. Ireland.

There Are Others.

Miss Typely (coquetishly)—Do you be-lieve that a pretty girl should work. Brokerly—Well, that depends. Miss Typely—Depends on what? Brokerly—On whom she works.



CHICAGO SPECIAL

Commencing Sunday, March 6th, the Burlington Route's famous train, the Chicago special, will leave Denver at 0:30 a. m., (after arrival of the Denver & Rio Grande and Colorado Midland trains from the West), reaching Lincoln at 10:30 p. m., Omaha at 11:55 p. m. and Chicago at 2:15 p. m. next day—in ample time to connect with the fast afternoon trains for the east.

The "Chicago Special"—the only fast east bound morning train out of Denver—the only Denver-Chicago train making close connections at Chicago with afternoon trains for New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore and all other eastern cities.

Its equipment consists of sleeping, re-One Night, Denver to Chicago.

The Real Thing.

Author-How do you like my new Critic-It's simply great. The rob bery in the third act is the most realistic dece of work I ever saw on the stage. Author (pleased)-Do you really think

Critic-Of course, I do. Why, even the words spoken by the thieves are

Tempus, I think, must often sigh For some more comfortable billet: Pray, can you wonder time should fly When many people seek to kill it?

THE DAY WE GATHERED GOLDENROD.

A day of glancing arrow points, Yet swathed in shadows, olive deep When curling leaves were shaken down
And drifted in a pungent heap,
When scarlet flowers fell asheep,
Each in a fliney pillow pod,
And all the world was half a dream— The day we gathered goldenrod

So still the air, in passing by A rick of gathered corn we heard A harvest spider's startled flight Wherein a yellow blade was stirred. Some late and lingering autumn bird Sang low, his lazy head a ned. No haste nor harshness scemed to mar The day we gathered goldenrod.

Wild brambles trailed a thorny web.
The sumach's lighthouse towered high,
And damson plums made purple spots
In orchards that we wandered by. In orchards that we wandered by.

A light was in the autumn sky, Deep autumn turquoise tipped the heights The day we gathered goldenrod.

Our ways have somehow slipped apart Since then, and you would think it

Since then, and you would think it strange
The trifles of one idle day
Arise through every bitter change
And follow me in life's wide range.
To me perhaps it seems as odd
That time will never let me lose
The day we gathered goldenrod.
-Hattie Whitney in Woman's Home Com-

A MOUNTAIN GIRL.

'Tis morning. The rising sun just tops the crest of that portion of the Appalachian chain of mountains between the northern and southern boundaries of the state of Kentucky, tinging its peaks and crags with a grayish vagueness. From every ravine and gorge huge clouds of smokelike mist arise, assuming wendrously odd and fantastic forms in the uncertain light.

The stillness engendered by the natural environments and time of day is unbroken save now and then by the faroff bay of a fexhound floating faintly from some mountaineer's cabin or the whistle of a dove's wing as it flies swiftly by to the sedge fields.

The sun climbs higher and, conscious of its might, drives back to earth the quenching mists. The rear guard shadows of the night are mysteriously disappearing. curling columns of blue. Along the rutty clay road, or rather mountain path, and hugging the worm eaten rail fence for safety, a red fox slinks under cover of the alder bushes, his whiskers and brush bristling with pendant drops of morning dew A mother quall and her brood that have been pluming their feathers on a topmost rail, with an affrighted whir, fly to cover.

Presently a soldier in his uniform comes galloping furiously down the road. He passes at full speed. 'The sound of his steed's hoof beats grow fainter, and silence for a few minutes again reigns, only to be broken by a dozen or more men in uniforms of the other side, who break cover and almost come down the road like mad, their horses reeking with sweat and blood. The first man, farther down where the road forks, has turned to the right. These others take the left hand branch. In a few moments shots are heard, and presman, comes galloping back to be met and caught by a slim, dark eyed mountain girl, for its cures of these diseases, over a who comes suddenly out of the bushes come excitedly up the road toward her.
"Bob Jordan's darter," says one of

"Jes' as I thought," laconically replies mothers for children as it never fails to pesky critter's got warnin from sum'ers effect a speedy cure, and because they or he'd bin'r gone fawnskin afore new. have found that there is not the least Whut air your a-doin beah at this time us danger in giving it, even to be his as it day?" he demands of her. For the first

more commandingly.
"I'd like ter know whut consarn that is uv your'n?" she replies, turning to him defiantly.

"Ain't er body got a good right ter go whar they please 'thout bein stopped in ther road an pestered ter death 'bout hit by er lot uv big, cowardly men? Ef you already lived to be been the control I." thar? I 'low of my eyesight ain't er failin me that that air is his critter. Whar's Bob now?" he continued coaxingly. "I don't know nothin 'bout him. Ef

you uns want ter find him, you'd better look fer him."

"Whar'd you git his critter then?" breaks in one impatiently.
"I stopped him in ther road, right heah, es I come down ther path than. The crit-ter wuz comin lopin up, when I run out an headed him off." After parleying a few moments the

spokesman again turns to her.
"We uns think thet more'n likely you wuz tellin ther truth jes' now," he ventures. "Specully es you air a member uv ther church, an your daddy wux, too, an er elder besides. Sissy," he insinuates, "no-body ever heerd uv your tellin no lie afore. Which way did you say ther critter wux kummin from?" She looks him steadily in the fees.

other eastern cities.

Its equipment consists of sleeping, reclining chair, dinining and smoking cars.

Meals are served on the European plan
—you pay only for what you order.

The Chicago Special will be in addition to and in no way interfere with the Burlington's "Vestibuled Flyer," which will continue to leave Denver at 9:50 p.

m., reaching Omaha at 4 p. m. the next afternoon, and Chicago at 8:20 the foling morning.

For tickets and full information call at offices of connecting lines or write to G. W. Vallery, general agent, 1039 Seventeenth street, Denver.

got left. An zoon's somebody—that's Bob Blackmore — who's fightin for his side heals his maw's sick an slips off ter kum an see her, ter houn him like er dog an try ter kill him. Hit's jes' 'enuse he's better'n you air."

The faint winding of a horn down the road arrests their attention, and hurriedly mounting their horses they ride off, calling back to her: "We've got him, Sissy. That's Tom Winburn. I tole him ter kum up ther road so's to head him off an meet we uns

The pursuers proceeded down the right hand road beyond the forks, from whence the sound seemed to have come, where the road makes a sudden dip into a dry ravine. Down these a man lies still in death, his cheek pressed heavily against the delicate ferns that grow luxuriantly out of the cool shadows. The trees meeting overhead almost exclude the light, but now and then a recreant bough, straying from its place through bidding of the gentle morning breeze, lets in a feeble ray of sunshine that touches up the dead man's face with a pallid coloring. The nodding ferns caress his pale cheek in vain. The morning songsters sing their lays to unbearing ears. The pines and hemlocks, mingling their foliage with the poplars and bowing their good mornings to the beeches and young hickorles, sought in vain to arouse or soothe the sleeper. He will never again take cognizance of earthly things nor inhale the beauty and vitality of his native mountains—his grieft has considered. mountains—his spirit has gone before the last tribunal. A round hole in the center of his forehead shows where the messenger of death has entered, bringing its inevitable summons. His slouch hat lies where it had fallen, a few feet away, his right hand still clutches a pistol, his finger within the guard and grasping the trigger. His garb is the same as they wear who find

He had sought unfairly to take human life, and with his own had paid the pen-alty. Coming from farther down the mountain to meet his comrades and seeing the fugitive, he had ridden aside into the ravine, intending to slay him unawares as he passed. But he had seen the interceptor and was prepared, and as the other fired at him going by, he, too, had fired in return and slew him. It was but a moment's work to exchange his steed for the fresher one of the dead man and ride furiously forward again. The horse deserted, fright-ened at the realization of something wrong and scared at sight of the dead man, gal

lops back to be met and caught by the girl. But now, heartbroken, overwhelmed and frightened at sight of the inanimate body they shortly bring up the road to ward her, she flees stricken and crushed thinking it to be the other one. And thus it is for days and long, weary days, until

by chance she learns the truth. The war's over. Another bright morning. A man rides leisurely up the road. Where it forks he catches sight of a wom-an's form sitting on a fallon tree, where

she has evidently stopped to rest.
"Mawnin, Miss Sissy," he says. At the sound of her name the girl looks up quickly, and then as quickly down again, a surmounting her usually colorless "Mawnin, Bob," she quietly responds

"We 'lowed up ter our house es how mayby you uns had forgot us. How's your maw?" quickly changing the subject.
"Hit did look bad in my not erkummin ter see you all afore now," he rejoins, ig-noring the last question. "But I had ter

kinder straighten up around home a bit afore I got out much." "I thaut you wuz killed wunce, Bob," she ventures by way of further conversa-tion. Instantly he dismounts, leaving his horse standing in the road, and goes up

and sits down beside her.
"Why did you uns think that?" he asks.
"I wuz er goin down ter your maw's an stopped your critter in ther road up that that time, an then they brought he un that wuz killed, an-an" - She could go no further at recollection of her misery.

"An did you keer, Sissy?" he asks, leaneagerly forward. "You warn't dead," she protests.

She answers him nothing. A few dry their feet. A wild grapevine nods its approval and swings in the breeze and the his neck. There's snow all over your branches of the trees overhead rustle with the gambols of a young fox squirrel. A flame created woodpecker flies to a dead pine and begins plugging unmolestedly away. He puts his arm around her and draws her to him.

that wuz shoved under ther door that night ter warn me? You will tell me that, won't you? An who tuck keer uv my maminy when she wuz sick? Sissy, honey''—the arm draws tighter—"won't you marry me?" She hides her face against his

"You air shore good at axin questions, Bob," she says, "an I love you."—Louisville Times.

The Fiendish Butcher. "Dearest," she said, and there was a slight tremor in her voice, "will you have a slice of bacon?"

He would, as he had been married only a week, and would have accepted a slice of sandstone or papyrus from her hands with

equal willingness.
"I thought," he said, as with difficulty
he removed his eyes from the dainty morning jacket surmounted by her lovely face to the sordid bacon, "you said we would have some of those meat balls I like so well for breakfast."

The lovely eyes filled with tears.
"George," she said, with rising indignation subduing her grief, "it was that horrid, mean butcher's fault, and I want him lever, never to dare to expect my patron-

'Never mind, dear," he said, "it doesn't "No, he sent the meat, but not what I ordered. After I had planned having this nice dish for you this morning, after I had taken the pains to go in person and explain carefully to him the kind I wanted, and after I was so happy at the thought how you would enjoy the meat balls, to have my whole pleasure spelled by that detestable butcher's mistake almost breaks my heart.'

More tears.

He went round the table and comforted

"I ordered." she sobbed, "some round teaks to make the balls with, and, George, the ones he sent were—as—flat—as—yo hand!"—Detroit Free Press.

First Year of the Century. The nineteenth century will end and the twentieth century will begin at midnight between Dec. 31, 1900, and Jan. 1, 1901. The year 1900 will be the last year of the twentieth century. This is because there was no year 0. The first century began with the year 1, and consequently included the year 100, A. D. The nineteenth century accordingly includes the year 1900 A. D.

Motice for Publication. [Homestead Entry No. 3495.]

LAND OFFICE, NANTA FE. N. M.,
March 3, 1895.]

is hereby given that the following ettler has filed notice of his intention  fear run up and down the back of the bravest man when he looks down the bar-

hands of a man who means "shoot." Every hour and every minute men face death

minute men face death in a more frequent and equally certain form—death in the guise of that deadliest enemy of mankind—consumption. Ont of all the tens of thou sands who yearly die from consumption of per cent, could be saved. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is an almost unfailing cure if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. It will cure consumption and all allied discovery is an almost unfailing cure if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. It will cure consumption and all allied diseases, as bronchial, throat and nasal affections. It cures by going to first principles. A man's body starves a long time before consumption attacks him. The tissues of his lungs starve for lack of sufficient nourishment. They become inert and half dead and then are attacked by the baccilli of consumption. The "Golden Medical Discovery" restores the long-lost appetite; it strengthens the weak stomach and corrects the impaired digestion; it promotes the flow of digestive juices and facilitates the assimilation of the life-giving elements of the food into the blood. When the blood is pure and rich, old inert tissues are torn down, carried off and excreted, and new, healthy, muscular tissues replace them. It allays inflammation of the mucous membranes, soothes the cough, facilitates expectoration, and deepens the breathing, supplying the system with a much needed stock of oxygen. It drives out all impurities and disease germs. Medicine dealers sell it.

"I was first laken nearly two years ago with choking and aching in my throat," writes Mrs. D. Z. Moore, of Deming, Grant Co., N. Mexico. "I took everything I could think of and spent a great deal of money. Three doctors treated me. My throat ulcerated and I lost my voice. I could scarcely falk. The doctors called the trouble bronchial affection, and said the larynx was badly affected. I was almost dead with consumption. My neighbors thought I would not live a month. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. From the first, I commenced to improve and now have as good health as ever. I owe my life to Dr. Pierce."

EVERYBODY'S BOY.

[A plantation ditty.] He des so black, he purty; He face des shine en shine; He daddy say, "He my boy;" He mammy say, "He mine!"

En when he heah 'em sesso He eye des dance wid joy, En den he say—dat des his way— "I ever body boy!"

De w'ite folks all time callin (Dey likes dem ways et his). He lif' his li'l hat, like dat, En tell 'em, "Heah I is!"

Dey sen him dis en dat way.

He des in dey employ!

Kase w'y? He tell 'em roun en ronn

He ever'body boy! His mammy say dem w'ite folks

Her peace or min'll stroy. "I des sin't got no chillun He ever body boy!"
-F. L. Stanton in Chicago Times-Herald.

A Female Sherlock Holmes. "Mary," said Mrs. Wise, with pained expression, "I'm shocked."

"Why, what about, mother?" inno cently inquired her fair young daughter. "What about? You know perfectly well what about. When you started out sleighing, I told you distinctly not to let that young man kiss you, put his arm around you or even held your hands. And he has done all thes things. Ob, Mary, Mary!"

A blush burned Mary's cheek, but what could the poor girl do? "Mother," she bravely said, "tell me how you know these things, and I

will own up." "Certainly," said Mrs. Wise, maternal grief giving way to the logician's "Well, then, uv ther fact that you thaut pride. "First, there's no powder on your upper lip. His mustache did that. Secondly, the back of his collar was leaves flutter in the autumn air and fall at marked by a streak of black, conclusivejacket except a narrow strip around your waist. Then you wore no gloves, and your hands are perfectly soft and

warm, not chapped a bit." "I own up, mother," despairingly ex-claimed Mary.—New York Sunday

> Notice for Publication [Homestead Entry No. 4083.]

[Homestead Entry No. 4083.]

LAND OFFICE AT SANTA F#, N. M...

February 5, 1898. }

Notice is hereby given that the followingnamed setter has filed notice of his intention
to make final proof in support of his claim,
and that said proof will be made before the
Register and Receiver at Santa Fe. N. M., on
March 18, 1898, viz: Matias Portillo, for the w.
15 se. ½, e. 25 sw. ½, sec. 34, p. 16 n. r. 10 e.

He names the following witnesses to prove
his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Pedro Vigil, Monico
Rivera. Toribio Vigil, Alvino Abeytia, of Santa Fe. N. M.

MANUEL R. OTERO, Register. Desert Land, Final Proof-Notice for Publication.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, Santa Fe, N. M., March 5, 1898. Notice is hereby given that Julian Sanchez of Rio Arriba county, has filed notice of his intention to make proof of his desert land claim No. 285, for the se. ½, se. ½, sec. 4, w. ½, sw. ½, se. ½, sw. ½, see. 3, tp. 25 n. r 5 e, before the probate clerk of Rio Arriba county at Tierra Amarilla, on the 13th day of April 1898.

at Tierra Amurina.

1898.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:

Antonio D. Martinez, Braulio Trujillo, Gabino Martinez, Tomas Martinez, of Canjilon, N. M.

MANUEL R. OTERO, Register.

Notice For Publication. [Homestead Entry No. 4093.] LAND OFFICE AT SANTA FE, N. M... March 4, 1898

March 4, 1888.)

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver at Santa Fe, on April 11, 1898, viz. Pedro Gomez y Gonzales, for the sides with the said proof of the sides with the said land, viz. Juan Gonzales, Alejandro of said land, viz. Juan Gonzales, Alejandro Gonzales, Felipe Casados, Benigno Quintana, of Hobart, N.M.

MANUEL R. OTERO.

MANUEL R. OTERO, Registe Notice for Publication. Homestead Entry No. 4095.1

[Homestead Entry No. 4095.]

LAND OFFICE AT SANTA FR. N. M... }

February 24, 1898. 

Notice is hereby given that the followingnamed settler has filed notice of her intention
to make final proof in support of her claim,
and that said proof will be made before the
Probate clerk of Rio Arriba county at Tierra
Amarilla, on April 6, 1898, vizt Maria Paula
Romero, widow of Hilario Esquibel, for the
lot 1, sec. 1, tp. 27 n, r 1 e, and lots 3 and 4, sec.
6, tp. 27 n, r 5 e.

She names the following witnesses to prove
her continuous residence upon and cultivation She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Jose Eufracio Esquibel, Perfecto Esquibel, Rafael Velarde, Manuel Esquibel, of Tierra Amarilla, N. M.

MANUEL R. OTERO, Register. Notice for Publication. [Homestead Entry No. 3894.] LAND OFFICE AT SANTA PR. N. M. February 12, 1888.

Pebruary 12, 1868.)

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before probate clerk of Rio Arriba county, at Tierr Amarilla, on March 21, 1898, viz: Donacian Lucero, for the a. ½, nw. ½, nv. ½, sw. ½, See He names the following witnesses to prowhis continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Desiderio Sanches Antonio Maria Sanches, Juan D. Valdez, Canuto Valdez, all of Tierra Amarilla, N. M.

### RIO GRANDE & SANTA FE.

AND

#### DENVER & RIO GRANDE R. R

The Scenic Houte of the World.

Time Table No. 40

| LAST BOUND        | WEST BOUND   |
|-------------------|--|
| -No. 426.         | MILES No. 425.   |
| . 51.550T/LUSTIC/ | ata Fe. Ar 6:55 p m                                    |
| 12:08 p m Lv. Ber | panola, Lv., 40., 4:55 p m                             |
| 1:10 p mLv.Er     | nbudo.Lv 59 3:25 p m                                   |
| 1:55 p m Lv. Ba   | rranca. Lv., 66., 2:45 p m                             |
| 3:27 p mLv.Tres   | Piedras Lv 97 1:19 p m<br>itonito Lv13111:40 a m       |
| 7:00 p m Lv A     | amosa Lv 160 10:30 a m                                 |
| 10:50 p mLv.      | Salida Lv 248 6:50 a m                                 |
| 1:50 a m Lv.F     | orence Lv 311 4:00 a m                                 |
| 3:10 a m          | Pueblo Ly 843 2:40 a m                                 |
| 7:30 a m Ar.1     | olo Spgs. Lv. 387 1:02 a m<br>Denver. Lv 463 10:00 p m |

Connections with the main line and oranches as follows: At Antonito for Durango, Silverton nd all points in the San Juan country. At Alamosa for Jimtown, Creede, Del

Norte. Monte Vista and all points in the San Luis valley.
At Sallda with main line for all points ast and west, including Leadville.
At Florence with F. & C. C. R. R. for e gold camps of Cripple Creek and

At Pueblo, Colorado Springs and Dener with all Missouri river lines for a oints cast. Through passengers from Santa Fe vill have reserved berths in sleepers from lamosa if desired.

For further information address th

ndersigned.
T. J. HELM. General Agent. Santa Fe, N. M. S. K. HOOPER' G. P. A., Denver, Colo.



(Effective, January 17, 1898.)

| Read Down.        | East Bound.      | Re        | ad Up.  |
|-------------------|------------------|-----------|---------|
| No. 2. No. 22.    |                  | No. 17.   | No. 1.  |
| 12:15 a 9:40 p L  | v. Santa Fe. Ar. | 7:00 p    | 7:00 m  |
| 4:00 a 2:05 a A   | Las Vegas. Lv    | 3:05 p    | 1:10 t  |
| 7:30 a 6:00 a A   | rRatonLv         | 11:25 n   | 9:05 n  |
| 9:10 a 7:47 a Ar  | Trinidad Ly      | 10:00 a   | 7:20 a  |
| 9:35 a 8.05 a Ar  | LEI Moro Ly      | 9:40 n    | 6:59 a  |
| 12 30 p 12:30 p A | r Pueblo Lv      | 7:00 a    |         |
| 2:32 p 2:32 p A   | Col. Springs. Ly | 5:30 n    |         |
| 5:00 p 5:00 p A   | Denver Lv        | 3:00 a    |         |
|                   | La Junta Ly      |           |         |
| 12:35 a A         | NewtonLv         | 8:45 n    | 5:20 p  |
| 4:50 n At         | TopekaLv         | occure de | 1:25 p  |
| 7:05 B A          | r Kansas City Lv | 9:30 m    | 11:20 a |
| Galler A.         | Chicago . Ly     | 9 - 12 -  | 10 000  |

| Read Down       | West    | Bound      | Read      | Up      |
|-----------------|---------|------------|-----------|---------|
| No. 1 No. 17    |         |            | No. 22    | No.     |
| 3:55 p 3:55 p L | v. San  | ta Fe. A   | r 11:45 p | 2:10 :  |
| 5:47 p A        | rLos C  | errillosL. | v 9.50 p  |         |
| 7:50 p 8:00 p A | rAlbu   | merg'e L   | v 8:00 to | 10:45 t |
| 2:47 a A        | r Soc   | orroL      | v 4:30 p  |         |
| 3 50 a A        | r San l | darcial L  | v 3:35 p  |         |
| 9:45 n A        | rDe     | ming L     | v 10:55 a |         |
| 1:00 p A        | r.Silve | r City. L  | 8:15 n    |         |
| 8:11 a A        | r.Las   | Cruces. L  | 11:15 n   |         |
| 9:50 n A        | r. El   | Paso L     | 9:50 n    |         |
| 8:40 p L        | vAlbuq  | nerg'e A   | * ******  | 10:25 p |
| 12:10 p A       | rAsh    | ForkL      |           | 8:05 #  |
| 3:10 p A        | r Pre   | scott L    |           |         |
| 9:20 p A        | r., Pho | enix Lv    | Conserve  | 10:00 t |
| 8:30 a A        | r Los A | ngeles Ly  |           |         |
| 1:15 p A        | r. San  | Diego .Lv  |           | 7:00 a  |
| 6:45 p A        | rSan F  | rane'coLv  |           | 4:30 p  |

| oniono te                              |                 |                      |                            |     |
|--|-----------------|----------------------|----------------------------|-----|
| Read Down<br>No. 4                     | East 1          | Bound                | Read Up<br>No. 3           |     |
| Monday, Wedn<br>and Saturd<br>3:55 pL  | esday<br>ay     | Monda                | y. Wednesd:                | 1   |
| 8:00 P A                               | r. Las          | egas Ly              | 7:16                       | 1   |
| 12:01 a A                              | r Ra            | ton L                | 3:50                       | Э,  |
| 3:40 a A                               | r. La J         | unta L.              |                            | 3 1 |
| 1:00 p A<br>6:10 p A                   | r Kansa         | s City LA            | 9:40                       | n   |
| 9:43 a A<br>Monday, Wedn<br>and Friday | r Chie<br>esday | agoLv<br>Satu<br>and | rday, Mondo<br>i Wednesday | 11  |
| Rend Down                              | West            | Bound                | Read Up<br>No. 4           |     |
| Monday, Wedne<br>and Friday<br>8:50 aL | esday           | Monda                | y, Wednesda<br>Saturday    | 13  |
| 8:50 a L                               | v. Santa        | i Fe Ar              | 7:00                       | 1   |
| 6.00 pA                                | r Gal           | up Ly                | 10 55                      | E   |

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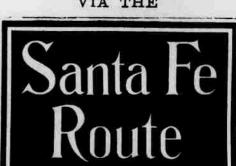
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